CHRIST'S BOYHOOD.

Dr. Talmage Preaches on "Christ as a Village Lad."

Roamlog the Hills and Climbing the Trees Around Nazareth-Working In His Father's Carpenter Shop, and Teaching the Doctors in the Temple.

The subject of Dr. Talmage's recent ser. mon was "Christ the Village Lad." He took for his text Luke ii 40: "And the child grew and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon

him." Following is the sermon: About Christ as a village lad I speak. There is for the most part a silence more than eighteen centuries long about Christ between infancy and manhood. What kind of a boy was he! Was he a genuine boy at all or did there settle upon him from the start all the intensities of martyrdom? We have on this subject only a little guessing, a few surmises, and here and there an unimportant "perhaps." Concerning what-bounded that boyhood on both sides we have whole libraries of books and whole galleries of canvass and sculpture. Before the infant Christ in Mary's arms, or taking his first sleep in the rough outhouse, all the painters bow, and we have Paul Veronese's 'Holy Family" and Perugino's "Nativity" and Angelico da Fiesole's "Infant Christ" and Rubens' "Adoration of the Magi" and Tintoret's "Adoration of the Magi" and Chirlandojo's "Adoration of the Magi" and Raphael's "Madonna" and Orcagna's "Madonna" and Murillo's "Madonna," and Maonnas by all the schools of painting in all ights and shades and with all styles of atactive feature and impressive surroundings, but pen and pencil and chisel have, with few exceptions, passed by Christ the village lad. Yet by three conjoined evidences I think we can come to as accurate

First, we have the brief Bible account. Then we have the prolonged account of what Christ was at thirty years of age. Now you have only to minify that account somewhat and you find what he was at ten years of age. Temperaments never change. A sunguine temperament never becomes a Phlegmatic temperament. A nervous temberament never becomes a lymphatic temperament. Religion changes one's affec-tions and ambitions, but it is the same old temperament acting in a different direction. As Christ had the religious change, He was as a lad what He was as man, only on not so large a scale. When all tradition, and all art, and all history represent Him as a blonde with golden hair I know He was in borhood a blonde.

an idea of what Christ was as a boy as we

can of what Christ was as a man.

We have, beside, an uninspired book that was for the first three or four centuries after Christ's appearance received by many as inspired, and which gives prolonged account of Christ's boyhood. Some of it may be true, most of it may be true, none of it may be true. It may be partly built on facts, or by the passage of the ages, some real facts may have been distorted. But because a book is not divinely inspired we are not therefore to conclude that there are not true things in it. Prescott's "Conquest of Mexico" was not inspired, but we believe it although it may contain. mistakes. Macaulay's "History of England" was not inspired, but we believe it although it may have been marred with many errors. The soalled apocryphal gospel bish the boyet it may

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cles, whether he did or did not work them When having reached manhood, Christ turned water into wine that was said to be the beginning of miracles. But that may mean that it was the beginning of that series of manhood miracles. In a word, I think that the New Testament is only a small transcript of what Jesus did said. Indeed, the Bible declares posi-tively that if all Christ did and said were written, the world would not contain the books. So we are at liberty to believe or reject those parts of the apocryphal gospel which says that when the boy Christ with His mother passed a band of thieves He told His mother that two of them, Dumachus and Titus by name, would be the two thieves who afterwards would expire on the cross beside Him. Was that more wonderful than some of Christ's manhood prophesies? Or the uninspired story that the boy Christ made a fountain spring from the roots of a sycamore tree so that His mother washed his coat in the stream-was that more unbelievable than the manhood miracle that changed common water into a marriage beverage? Or the uninspired story that two sick children were recovered by bathing in the water where Christ had washed? Was that more wonderful than the manhood miracle by which the woman twelve years a complete invalid should have

been made straight by touching the fringe of Christ's coat? In other words, while I do not believe that any of the so-called apocryphal New Testament is inspired. I believe much of it is true; just as I believe a thousand books, none of which are divinely inspired. Much of it was just like Christ. Just as certain Corist was the most of the time ng men out of trouble. I think that the boy Christ was the most of the time getting boys out of trouble. I have declared to you this day a boy's Christ. And the world wants such a one. He did not sit around moping over what was to be or what was. From the way in which natural objects unwreathed themselves into his sermons after he had become a man I concluded there was not a rock or a hill or a cavern or a tree for miles around that he was not familiar with in childhood. He had cautiously felt his way down into the caves and had with lithe and agile limb gained a poise on many a high tree top. His boyhood was passed among grand scenery as most all the great natures have passed early life among the mountains. They may live now on the flats, but they passed the receptive tays of ladhood among the hills. Among the mountains of New Hampshire or the mountains of Virginia or the mountains of Kentucky or the mountains of Switzerland or Italy or Austria or Scotland, or moun-tains as high and ragged as they, many of the world's thrilling biographies began. · Dur Lord's boyhood was passed in a neigh-borhood twelve hundred flet above the level of the sea, and surrounded by mountains five or six hundred feet still higher. Before it could shine on the village, where this boy slept the sun had to climb far enough up to look over hills that held their heads far aloft. From yonder neight his eve at one sweep took in the mighty scoop of the valleys and with another sweep took in the Mediterranean sea, and you hear the grandeur of the cliffs and the surge of · the great waters in his matchless sermonolpgy. One day I see that divine boy, the wind flurrying his hair over his sun-browned forehead, standing on a hill-top looking off apon Lake Tiberias, on which at one time, according to profane history, are not four have taken pains to say that Christwas not affected by these surroundings, and that he lived from within, lived outward and independent of circumstances. So far from that being true, he was the most sensitive being that ever walked the earth, and if a pale invalid's weak finger could not touch His robe without strength going out from Him, these mountains and seas could not have touched His eye without irradiating His entire nature with their magnificence. I warrant that He mounted and explored all the hills

around Nazareth, among them Hermon with

And then it was not uncultivated grandeur. These hills carried in their arms or on their backs gardens, groves, orchards, terraces, vineyards, cactus, sycamores. These outbranching foliages did not have to wait for the floods before their silence was broken, for through them and over them and in circles round them and under them were

pelicans, were thrushes, were sparrows, were nightingules, were larks, were quails, were blackbirds, were partridges, were bulbuls. Yonder the white flocks of sheep snowed down over the pasture lands. And wonder the brook rehearses to the pebbles its adventures down the rocky shelving. Yonder are the Oriental homes, the housewife with pitcher on the shoulder entering the door, and down the lawn in front children reveling among the flaming flora. And all this spring and song and grass and sunshine and shadow woven into the most exquisite nature that ever breathed or wept or sung or suffered. Through studying the sky between the hills Christ had noticed the weather signs, and that a crimson sky at night meant dry weather next day, and that a crimson sky in the morning meant wet weather before nigat. And how beautifully he made use of it in after years, as he drove down upon the pestiferous Pharisee and Sadducee, by crying out: When it is evening ye say it will be fair weather, for the sky is red, and in the morning it will be foul weather to-day, for the sky is red and lowering. O ye hypocrites, ye can discern the face of the sky, but can ve not discern the signs of the times." By day, as every boy has done, he watched the barnyard fowl at sight of over-swinging hawk cluck her chickens under wing and in after years he said: "O, Jerusalem, Jerusalem! How often would I have gathered thee as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing!" By night he had noticed his mother by the plain candle light which, as ever and anon

it was snuffed and the removed wick put

down on the candlestick, beamed brightly

through all the family sitting-room as his

mother was mending his garments that had

been torn during the day's wandering among the rocks or bushes, and years afterward it

all came out in the smile of the greatest ser-

mon ever preached: "Neither do men light a

candle and put it under a bushel, but in a

candlestick, and it giveth light to all who

are in the house. Let your light so shine." Some time when his mother in the autumn

took out the clothes that had been put away for the summer he noticed how the moth miller flew out and the coat dropped apart ruined and useless, and so twenty years after he enjoined: "Lay up for yourselves treasures in Heaven, where neither moth nor rust can corrupt." His boyhood spentamong birds and flowers, they all caroled and bloomed again fifteen years after as he cries out: "Behold the fowls of the air." "Consider the lilies." A great storm one day during Christ's boyhood blackened the heavens and angered the rivers. Perhaps standing in the door of the carpenter's shop he watched it gathering uder and wilder until two cyclones, one sweeping down from Mount Tabor and the other from Mount Carmel, met in the valley of Esdraelon and two houses are caught in the fury and crash goes the one and triumphant stands the other, and he noticed that one had shifting sand for a foundation and the other an eternal rock for basis; and twenty years after he built the whole scene into a peroration of flood and whirlwind that seized the audience and lifted them into the heights of sublimity with the two great arms of pathos and terror, which sublime words I render, asking you as far as possible to forget that you ever heard them before: "Whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his upon a rock; and the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not; for it was founded upon a rock. A every one

doeth them not house upon the foolish me the rain descended, and the loods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell; and great was the fall of it."

that heareth these savi

Yes, from the naturalness, the simplicity, the freshness of His parables and similes and metaphors in manhood discourse I know that He had been a boy of the fields and had bathed in the streams and heard the nightingales call, and broken through the flowery hedge and looked out of the embrasures of the fortress, and drank from the wells and chased the butterflies, which travelers say have always been one of the flitting beauties of that landscape, and talked with the strange people of Damascus and Egypt and Sapphoris and Syria, who in caravans or of foot passed through His neighborhood, the dogs barking at their approach at sundown. As afterwards He was perfect man, in the time of which I speak He was a perfect boy, with the spring of a boy's foot, the sparkle of a boy's eye, the rebound of a boy's life, and just the opposite of those juveniles who sit around morbid and unelastic, old men at ten. I warrant He was able to take His own part and to take the part of others. village of Nazareth I am certain there was what is found in all the neighborhoods of the earth. that terror of children, the bully, who seems born to strike, to punch, to bruise, to overpower the less muscular and robust. The Christ who afterward in no limited terms denounced hypocrite and Pharisee, I warrant, never let such juvenile villain impose upon less vigorous childhood and yet go unscathed and undefended. At ten years he was in sympathy with the underlings as he was at thirty and three. I want no further inspired or uninspired information to persuade me hat he was a splendid boy, a radiant boy, the grandest, holiest, mightiest boy of all the ages. Hence I commend him as a boy's Christ. What multitudes between ten and

fifteen years have found him out as the one

ust suited by his own personal experience

o help any boy. Let the world look out how it treads on a boy, for that very moment it treads on Christ. You strike a boy, you strike Christ; you insult a boy, you insult Christ; you cheat a boy, you cheat Christ. It is an awful and infinite mistake to come as fur as manhood without a Christ when here is a boy Christ. That was one reason why, I suppose, that Jonathan Edwards, afterwards the greatest American logician and preacher of his time, became a Christian at seven years of age; and Robert Hall, who afterwards shook Christendom with his sacred eloquence, became a Christian at twelve years of age; and Isaac Watts, who livided with Charles Wesley the dominion of holy song, became a Christian at nine ears of age; and if in any large religious assemblage it were asked that all the mea and women who learned to love Christ before they were fifteen years of age wou'd please lift their right hand, there would be enough hands lifted to wave a coronation. What is true in a religious sense is true in a secular sense. Themistocles amazed his school fellows with talents which in after years made the world stare. Isaac Newton, the boy, by driving pegs in the side of a house to mark the decline of the sun, evidenced a disposition towards the experiments which afterwards showed the nations how the worlds swing. Robert Stephenson, the boy, with is kite on the commons experimented with electric currents and prophesical work which should yet make him immortal. "Get out of my way!" said a rough man to a boy, get out of my way! what are you good for, anyhow?" The boy answered: "They make men out of such things as we are." Hear it, fathers, mothers! hear it philanthropists and patriots! hear it, all the young! The temporal and eternal destiny of the most of the inhabitants of this earth

the country Christ, the boy Christ. But having shown you the divine lad in the fields. I must show you him in the me chanic's shop. Joseph, his father, died very arly, immediately after the famous trip to the temple, and this lad had not only to support himself, but support his mother, and its crystal coronet of perpetual snow, and what that is some of you know. There is a royal race of boys on earth now doing the Carmel and Tabor and Gilboa, and they all had their sublime echo in after time from the same thing. They wear no crown. They

is decided before fourteen years of age. Be-

hold the Nazareth Christ, the village Christ,

have no purple robe adroop from their shoulders. The plain chair on which they sit is as much unlike a throne as any thing von can imagine. But God knows what they are doing and through what sacrifices they go, and through all eternity God will keep paying them for their filial behavior. They shall get full measure of reward, the measure pressed down, shaken together, and running over. They have their example in this boy Christ taking care of his mother. He had been taught the carpenter's trade by his father. The boy had done the plainer work at the shop while his father had put on the finishing touches of the work. The boy also cleared away the chips and blocks, and shavings. He helped hold the different pieces of work while the father joined them. In our day we have all kinds of mechanics, and the work is divided up among them. But to be a carpenter in Christ's boyhood days meant to make plows, yokes, shovels, wagons, tables, chairs, sofas, houses and almost every thing that was made. Fortunate was it that the boy had learned the trade, for when the head of the family dies it is a grand thing to have the child able to take care of himself and help take care of others. Now that Joseph, the father, is support comes down on this boy, I hear from morning to night his hammer pounding, his saw vacillating, his axe descending, his gimlets boring, and standing amid the dust and debris of the shop I find the pers piration gathering on his temples and notice the fatigue of his arm, and as he stops a moment to rest I see him panting, his hand on his side, from the exhaustion. Now he goes forth in the morning loaded with implements of work heavier than any modern kit of tools. Under the tropical sun he swelters. Lifting, pulling, adjusting, cleaving, splitting all day long. At nightfall he goes home to the plain supper provided by his mother and sits down too tired to talk. Work! work! Work! You can not tell Christ anything now about blistered hands or aching ankles or bruised fingers or stiff joints or rising in the morning as tired as when you laid down. While yet a boy he knew it all, he felt it all. he suffered it all. The boy carpenter! The boy wagon maker! The boy house-builder! O Christ, we have seen Thee when full grown in Pilate's police court room, we have seen Thee when full grown thou wert assassinated on Golgotha but O Christ, let all the weary artisans and nechanics of the earth see Thee while yet undersized and arms not yet muscularized. and with the undeveloped strength of uvenescence trying to take Thy father's place in gaining the livelihood for the

But, having seen Christ, the boy of fields and the boy of the mechanic's shop, I show you a more marvelous scene, Christ, the smooth-browed lad among the longbearded, white-haired, high fore-headed ecclesiastics of the Temple. Hundreds of thousands of strangers had come to Jerusalem to keep a great religious festival. After the hospital homes were crowded with visitors, the teuts were spread all around the city to shelter immense throngs of strangers. It was very easy among the vast throngs coming and going to lose a child. More than two million people have been known to gather at Jerusalem for that national feast. You must not think of those regions as sparsely settled. The ancient historian Josephus says that there were in Galilee two hundred cities, the smallest of them juvenescence. "Except you become as containing fifteen thousand people. No a little child you can in no wise wonder that amid the crowds at the time enter the kingdom;" and except you spoken of Jesus the boy was lost. His become as a little child you can parents, knowing that he was mature not understand the Christian religion. The enough and agile enough to take care of best thing that Rabbin Simeon and Hilhimself, are on their way home without any lel and Shammai and the sons of Betirah anxiety, supposing that their boy is coming | ever did was in the Temple, to bend over the they suspect he is lost and with flushed breath of the Sudean hills and an cheek and a terrorized look they rush this to the mechanism of his bereaved mother, was and that, saying: "Have you seen upport of his bereaved mother, s twelve years of a

in and out the streets, in and out the private houses and among the surrounding hills. For three days they search and in quire, wondering if he has been trampled under foot of some of the throngs or has ventured on the cliffs or fallen off a precipice. Send through all the streets and lanes of the city and among all the surrounding hills that most dismal sound, "A lost child! A lost child!" And lo, after three days they discover him in the great temple, seated among the mightiest religionists of all the world. The walls of no other building ever looked down on such a scene. A child twelve years old surrounded by septuagenarians, he asking his own questions and answering theirs. Let me introduce you to some of these ecclesiastics. This is the great Rabbiu Simeon! This is the venerable Hillel! This is the famous Shammai! These are the sons of the distinguished Betirah. What can this twelve-year lad teach them or what questions can he ask worthy their cogitation! Ah, the first time in all their lives these religionists have found their match and more than their match. Though so young, he knew all about that famous Temple under whose roof they held that most wonderful discussion of all history. He knew the meaning of every of every sacrifice, of every golden altar. candlestick, of every embroidered curtain, of every crumb of shrew bread, of every drop of oil in that sacred edifice. He knew all about God. He knew all about man. He knew all about Heaven, for He came from it He knew all about this world, for He made it. He knew all worlds, for they were only the sparkling morning dewdrops on the lawn in front of His heavenly palace. Put these seven Bible words in a wreath of emphasis: "Both hearing them and asking them questions."

I am not so much interested in the questions they asked Him as in the questions He asked them. He asked the questions not to get information from the doctors, for as knew it already, but to humble them by showing them the height, depth, and length and breadth of their own ignorance. While the radiant boy thrusts these self-conceited hilosophers with the interrogation point, they put the forefinger of the right hand to the temple as though to start their thoughts into more vigor, and then they would wrinkle their brows and then by absolute silence or in positive words confess their incapacity to answer the interrogatory. With any one of a hundred questions about theology, about philosophy, about astronomy, about time, about eternity, He may have balked them, disconcerted them, flung them flat. Behold the boy Christ asking questions, and listen when your child asks questions. He has the right to ask them. Alas for the stupidity of the child without inquisitiveness! It is Christ-like to ask questions. Answer them i you can. Do not say: "I can't be bothered now." It is your place to be bothered with questions. If you are not able to answer, surrender, and confess your incapacity, as I have no doubt did Rabbin Simeon and Hillel and Shammai and the sons of Betirah when that splendid boy, sitting or standing there with a garment reaching from neck to ankle, and girdled at the waist, put them to their very wit's end. It is disgrace to say, "I don't know." learned doctors who environed Christ that day in the Temple did not know or they would not have asked Him any questions. The only being in the universe who never needs to say, "I do not know" is the Lord Almighty. The fact that they did not know ent Keppler and Cuvier and Columbus and Humboldt and Herschel and Morse and Sir William Hamilton, and all the other of the world's mightlest natures into their life long explorations. Telescope and microscope and stethoscope and electric battery, and all the scientific apparatus of all the ages are only questions asked at the door of mystery Behold this Nazarene lad asking questions

rogation. But while I see the old theologians standing around the boy Christ, I am impressed as never before with the fact that what theology most wants is more of childish simolicity. The world and the church have built up immense systems of theology. Half of them try to tell what God thought, what God planned, what God did five hundred million years before the small star on tested. which we live was created. I have had

giving everlasting dignity to earnest inter

tion of the Son, and discourses showing who Melchisedek wasn't, and I give a fair warning that if any minister ever begins a sermon on such a subject in my presence, I will put my head down or the pew in front and go into the deepest slumber I can reach. Wicked waste of time, this trying to scale the unscalable and fathom the unfathomable while the na tions want the bread of life, and to be told how they can get rid of their sins and their sorrows. Why should you and I perplex ourselves about the decrees of God? Mind your own business and God will take care of His. In the conduct of the universe I think He will somehow manage to get along without us. If you want to love and serve God, and be good and useful and got to Heaven, I warrant that nothing which occurred eight hundred quintillion of years ago will hinder you a minute. It is not the decrees of God that do us any harm, it is our own decrees of sin and folly. You need not go any further back in history than about 1,856 years. You see this is the year 1889. Christ died about thirty-three years of age. You subtract thirty-three from 1889 and that makes it only 1,856 years. That is as far back as you need to go. Something occurred on that day under an eclipsed sun that sets us all forever free, if with our whole heart and life we accept the tremendous proffer. Do not let the Presbyterian church or the Methodist church or the Lutheran church or the Baptist church or any of the other evangelical churches spend any time in trying to fix up old creeds, all of them imperfect as every thing man does is imperfect. I move a new creed for all the evangelical churches of christendom, only three articles in the creed, and no need of any more. If I had all the consecrated people of all denominations of the earth on one great plain, and I had voice loud enough to put it to a vote that creed of three articles would be adopted with a unanimous vote and a thundering aye that would make the earth quake and the heavens ring with hosanna. This is the

whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." Article Second-"This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners,

Article First-"God so loved the world

that He gave His only begotten Son that

creed I propose for all christendom:

even the chief." Article Third-"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive blessing and riches and honor and glory and power, world without

end. Amen." But you go to tinkering up your old creeds and patching and splicing and interlining and annexing and subtracting and adding and explaining and you will lose time and make yourself a target for earth and hell to shoot at. Let us have creeds not fashioned out of human ingenuities but out of scriptural phraseology, and all the guns of bombardment blazing from all the port holes of infidelity and perdition will not in a thousand years knock off the church of God a splinter as big as a cambric needle. What is most needed now is that we gather all our theologies around the boy in the temple, the elaborations around the simplicities, and the profundities around the claritles, the ootogenarian of the scholastic research, around the unwrinkled cheek of twelve-year juvenescence. "Except you become as

ng enough to grapple with the nerable dialecticians of the Orient, "both him since we hearing them and asking them questions." left the city?" Back they go in hot haste, Some referring to Christ have exclaimed Ecce Deus! Behold the God. Others have exclaimed Ecce homo! Behold the man. But to-day in conclusion of my subject I cry. Eccu adolescens! Behold the boy.

-Duty ought never to wait on feeling; but feeling ought always to wait on duty. A man ought never to pivot his duty on his feelings; but every man ought to conform his feelings to the demands of duty. Kind speech is a duty, whether a man feels kindy or not. But kindly feelings are always a duty, and he who lacks them ought to set himself at acquiring them. Not feeling, but duty, must lead a man's course; but a man's right feeling is included in his overy-day duty .- S. S. Times.

-Life is like a harp. Childhood has its silver string tuned to joy and forgetfulness; routh adds hope, love and courage; middle ife, sympathy, devotion, friendship; but old age, experience, that attunes each to its full measure of tone; and it is the wrinkled hand sweeping the strings that makes life's true harmony.-Christian Union.

FOUND HER VOICE IN THE GARDEN

Surprising Restoration of Speech Young Lady in Illinois.

MOUNT CARMEL, Ill., June 16 .- Miss Sue Sutton was devoid of the power of speech, her voice being entirely gone, and her affliction, which came on her suddenly, was beyond the comprehenion of the medical profession. Last Thursday, while working in the garden, experienced a most pecu-sensation that shook her she liar

whole frame and left her partially parayzed. Horrified at the shock, she managed after a considerable time to drag herself to the house. She was confronted by her mother, who asked if she had dug enough potatoes. The girl, with great beads of perspiration tricking down her cheeks and her arms frightfully bent, stared wildly at her mother for several minutes and then replied in a firm voice, "Yes."

That simple word, the first she had uttered for a long time, so astounded and bewildered the mother and daughter that both fell upon their knees and thanked God from the bottom of their hearts. To-day the young lady's voice is as firm and strong as ever, and her other physical ailments have disappeared.

Drowned While Drunk.

WILMINGTON, Del., June 21,-Joseph Cochran and James Downey, of Philadelphia, Captain and deck the schooner Seahand man's Bride, were drowned in the Delaware, near here, last night. The men, with other members of the crew. were taking on a cargo of ice, and all got under the influence of liquor. Downey fell overboard, and an attempt was made to rescue him, but he was drowned. The Captain, who was in a drunken stupor, came from the cabin to scertain the cause of the commotion and walked overboard, and the crew were too drunk to render him assistance. Neither body has been recovered, and the surviving members of the crew are locked up, that they may sober up and await the Coroner's action.

The Professors Will be Imported. WASHINGTON, June 19 .- In view of

the fact that the Attorney General has refused to decide upon the hypothetical question whether or not the alien consact labor law forbids the importation of professors of theology for the New Catholic University, Mr. Martin F. Morris, counsel for the trustees of the university, said to-day that nothing remained but to bring the men over to this country and have the matter

many a sound sleep under sermons about TANNER TO BEBOUNCED

HE HAS THUS FAR PROVIDED WELL FOR HIS OWN FAMILY.

And Has Done Well for Favored Claim Agents-A Congressional Investigation Almost Certain if He is Not Un-

Washington, June 17 .- Corporal Tanner got his appointment as Commissioner of Pensions because he had been stumping the country for years, holding that the country wasn't doing half enough for the old soldiers, and he is doing all Pittsburger that he was then introduche can now to relieve the country of ing an imitation cigar wrapper which the reproach that it is not doing enough for the Corporal Tanner family. By the from the genuine. time a few more members of his family get their names on the public pay rolls he will probably be willing to let somebody else have something. Public attention has just been called to the appointment of the Corporal's daughter, Ada, to a well-paid place in her father's man named Tanner in the Commisnot hold, but he says he isn't any relation to the Commissioner. The Comhis family are well taken care of. It for genuine leaf. was the practice under the Cleveland administration not to let more than two salesman of this city, when asked yestermembers of one family draw salaries day if eigars of that kind were sold here, from the public treasury, but the Re- replied in the affirmative. He had seen Tanner is not the only subordinate of Benjamin Harrison who imitates his Messrs. Dellmey chief in providing salaries for his rela-

Col. Elliott F. Shepard says that the York World. This idea that the officials | bogus leaf out of the market. own the government and the country retary at \$1,800 a year. Gov. Stone will facturers who used this material. make stump speeches demanding that preference be given the old soldiers in making appoints a comfortable li disposal he finds family to give i ple of Senator I

the false charge that it neglected old soldiers, but when he had a \$2,000 private secretaryship to dispose of he gave it to his son. If the administration does not unload

gressional investigation of the Pension both branches of Congress are Republican. It is not unlikely that the administration will save itself this scandal by unloading the Corporal. Assistant Secretary Bussey had charge of the Pension office two days last week, and it is confidently asserted that Tanner's resig- the repeal. nation had been called for and that he was under suspension, but succeeded in getting another chance. The office is simply going to pieces. The clerks are demoralized. The Boards of Review don't dare reject an application if there is any pretense whatever of evidence in support of it, lest Tanner should bounce them. More than 500 cases in which George E. Lemon is attorney are said to have been made special by Tanner, besides what Souires made special. A man whose brother is a Republican politician in Indiana came down here and got his pension rerated, with \$3,000 arrearages on the higher rate, without one word of additional evidence. Another man got his pension increased and \$1,800 | pacts of the people with each other, not of arrearages without the most formal compliance with the law regarding evidence. A pension attorney from New York came here and got fifteen or sixteen of his clients rerated at an advance making power. When they go beyond without any examination or testimony additional to that on which the original pension was granted. Tanner has established the principle in the office of the maximum pensions on the minimum evidence, and particularly for favored claim agents.

WHO WAS HE?

A South Carolinian Killed While Asleep on a Western Railroad Track.

OFFICE OF M. H. MUNDY, STATE'S ATTORNEY, MT. CARMEL, Ill., June 18, 1889. TO THE EDITOR OF THE REGISTER: YOU will pardon me for taking the liberty to

write you the following facts, which will

doubtless be of interest to some parents,

At 2 o'clock a. m. on the 16th inst. a

brothers and sisters of your State:

man with dark hair, about 25 years old, weight about 165 pounds, with a scar in the palm of his left hand (just above the finger) whose name was Lem Wise or Wyatt, while asleep the Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis Railroad, was struck by a passing engine and killed. This occurred in Gibson County, Ind., and he was brought here by the same train. was foreman of the Coroner's jury and the evidence showed that he lived, and had relatives in South Carolina, but his postoffice address did not appear. He was a nice looking young man, pretty well dressed. He was buried here on the 16th. If you will publish these facts his relatives may by that means learn them. Any letters of ipquiry directed to me in regard to him will re ceive prompt replies. Very respectfully,

M. H. MUNDY, Mt. Carmel, Ill. The Waste of Coal.

The Engineering and Mining Journal estimates from reliable data that at the present rate of production and amount of waste in mining the supply of anthracite coal in Pennsylvania will be exhausted in seventy-five years. The Pittsburg Commercial Gazette suggests and consequent waste has not been yet reached the life of the anthracite coal fields will likely be even less than this estimate.

State Treasurer I. S. Bamberg died of

A NEW CIGAR HORROR.

Elegant Wrappers for Cigars Now Made of Patent Rye Straw Paper. (From the Pttsburg Com Zercial.)

Among the latest imitations which have been successfully introduced into the tobacco trade of this city and other cities are cigars, the wrappers of which are made out of a specially perfumed paper. A gentleman well known in the manufacturing circles of the vicinity was the first to inform a Commercial-Gazette reporter that smoking material of this kind was new in the market. He has recently returned from a visit to Norfolk, Va., where he met a drummer for a large tobacco factory of New York State. This gentleman informed the was so deceiving in its character that

experts could scarcely distinguish it This preparation was made from rye straw, and one portion of the process was to steep the material in a strong solution made from tobacco stems. The grain of the straw together with the manner in which the material was dressed would lead any person to suppose that it was a sample of the leaf used in making wrappers for cigars of a office, but another daughter, Nettie, is more than ordinary quality. The flavor a clerk in the office of the Pension of tobacco was also present, owing to Agent in this city. There is a young the paper having been immersed in the The gentleman subsequently examined

solution made from the genuine article sioner's office as private secretary or cigars on sale in Norfolk and discovered confidential clerk, whichever one of that they were made with these these two offices Miss Ada Tanner does patent wrappers. The samples examined were of an extra fine quality. The drummer stated that the firm he represented were making tons of this matemissioner gets \$7.900 salary and \$864 rial and shipping it to all the leading pension, and one daughter gets \$1,800 a cities of the country. Paper made with year from the government and the other rye straw is the only kind that can gets \$720. This makes a total for the be successfully used for that purpose, as Corporal Tanner family of \$10,384. The all other kinds of paper can easily be two daughters hold places that might detected by the smoker. The new matehave been given to maimed veterans, rial is also used for fillers in certain but Corporal Tanner is not a man to let classes of cigars. It is very cheap and any other veteran get anything until all | can be sold greatly below the price paid

Mr. Keenan, a well-known tobacco publicans are not so moderate. Corporal numerous samples and that they were

Messrs. Dellmeyer and Jeukinson both extensive dealers in leaf tobacco. said that the existence of a preparation of this kind was news to them. They President has as much right to give of- felt that its success would be shortfices under the government to his rela- lived, as the trade would soon discover tions as Mr. Pulitzer, for example, has the deceit, and then a mighty effort to give his relations places on the New would be made to drive eigars made with

Mr. Goldsmith stated that he had appears to be the accepted maxim of the heard that a bogus cigar of that kind Republican party. Assistant and Act- was in existence, but he had never seen ing Land Commissioner Stone has just any. He felt that the trade should appointed his son to be his private sec- begin a vigorons war against all manu-

Prohibition in Two Phases The people of two States will this k vote upon the question of prohibistitutional provision, but ch the issue from pre-

prohibitory clause to their Constitution. and they are more than likely to decide in the negative. In Rhode Island the question is whether the prohibitory Tanner promptly, there will be a Con- clause already in force shall be repealed and, although the evil effects that have Office next fall, in spite of the fact that flowed from the amendment adopted three years ago have converted the strong majority in its favor into a strong majority against it, the result of the effort to repeal it is rendered somewhat doubtful by the fact that nothing less than a three-fifths vote can decree

Right here is one of the strongest objections to prohibitory legislation by constitutional amendment. It is a perversion of the functions of a constitution, and ittakes away from the people the right to change their laws when they change their minds as to what the laws should be. It deprives the majority of the right to make its will felt in the statutes.

Constitutions are very properly made difficult of alteration, because stability is essential to security in the foundations of government. But for that very reason constitutions should include nothing but the necessary provisions of fundamental law. They are the comas to what the laws shall be from time to time, but as to the manner in which the laws shall be made and the limitations that shall be set upon the lawthat they cease to be charters of liberty and become instruments of tyranny. liquor traffic is peculiarly a matter

rule of thumb. It requires the constant | The larger the trade they can attract by exercise of judicious care. It is a advertising, the better it is for each problem the factors of which vary with | individual purchaser, for the greater time, place and circumstance, and the the volume of their business, the smaller attempt of the Prohibitionists to take its solution out of the hands of the people by fastening prohibitory amendments upon State Constitutions is the conscious and by multiplying the number of cuseffort of a despotic will to make unchangeable law out of that which at best is only the decree of a temporary popular judgment.

Six States have recently voted down proposals of prohibition by constitutional amendment, among them being some in which the majority of voters strongly favor prohibition by statute, a fact from which it is fair to infer that even among Prohibitionists there is an awakening sense of respect for the nature and functions of constitutional law. In Rhode Island the sentiment in be

half of repeal rests upon the experience of the last three years. Observation and experience have show the people of that State that prohibition does not prevent the sale of liquor, but increases its evils; that it puts the business into the hands of criminals, deprives the lawful authorities of the right to regulate it in any way and robs the State of the revenue justly due from that source. They have tried prohibition and are tired of it. But they cannot do away with it unless the sentiment in opposition can command a three-fifths majority in favor of repeal. If repeal is decreed in this week's election in Rhode Island it may be fairly assumed that we are at the end of the madness of excise legislation by constitutional amendment .- New York World.

Of Interest to Cotton Shippers. LIVERPOOL, June 20 .- A conference

was held to-day of persons engaged in the American and English cotton trade. An agreement was entered into with that as the maximum in the production agreed to accept the responsibility for wall June 14, was lying sick at his home cotton after its delivery on the quay for shipment. The owners also agreed, in cases where parcels are divided, to give quantity on each separate steamer; such subsidiary document shall not be negoapoplexy in Columbia on Friday after- tiable, but shall be attached to the original through bill of lading.

DEATH OF WILLIAM N. TAFT.

Remarkable Career of One of the Most Prominent Personages in the Post-Bellum Political History of South Carolina. CHARLESTON, June 21 .- | Special to The

Times.

Register. |-Ex-Postmaster W. N. Taft died at Mavesville to-day. For the last nuarter of a century he has been one of the most prominent figures in Republican circles in this State. He came here while yet a boy, at the close of the war, having served, it is said, in a negro regiment from Rhode Island. Beginning business in a modest way, he opened a little sutler's shop on East Bay, where he sold old muskets, army overcoats and whiskey. He entered political life under the reconstruc ion regime, as a lieutenant of police in this city, under Gilbert Pillsbury, the first Mayor elected here after the war, and ubsequently held the following offices: County Coroner, County Auditor, nembers of the Legislature, State Sena-

tor, Alderman, and post master. He ran for Congress in 1880, but was deeated by Samuel Dibble. Some years ago he married the widow of C. C. Bowen, a well-known politician, whose first wife was Mrs. Pettigru-King,

a daughter of the late James L. Pettigru, one of the few Union men of the old ante bellum South Carolina statesmen. Bowen's second wife (now Mrs. Taft) is a daughter of Franklin J. Moses, better known as "The Robber Governor" of this State About a year or so ago he was troubled with a mental affliction, and had to be oath." This fellow Wells stated on the sent to the State Lunatic Asylum.

Thence he was taken North, and was supposed to have been restored to health. everal days ago, however, he was sudlenly taken away, the place of his destination having been kept secret. He died o-day at the residence of T. B. John ton, at Mayesville, in Sumter County. General Taft was a candidate for reppointment in the postoffice here, and is thought that political troubles

might have brought on a relapse of his mental trouble. He was about the last carpetbagger of prominence left in this

The Development of Advertising. It is very interesting to watch the deelopment of advertising as it appears for someting to turn up. Now it so in the columns of the daily newspapers. happened that the Chancery Court's are also becoming skillful in the literary not suit the gallant

bring him in ephemeral trade, but the larger the till of the worse will it be Pollard's place up to the time he was for him and His decayed sent to South Carolina as a proper to South Ca

decide whether or not they will attach a evil reputation for dishonesty. Therefore ordinary sagacity prompts the druggist by profession, and married, leader to tell the truth about his have heard, the daughter of a wealthy goods when he advertises them in the man in Boston. At all events, he left newspapers. Now and again a scoundrel and a sharper may attempt to impose on | think it can be safely said that the dethe public by publishing swindling an- cent people of South Carolina have no nouncements, but the number of such is use for him here, as he is a "dyed in the few, and it is growing fewer. Moreover, wool," unscrupulous fanatic. the papers which such men use as a decey are soon recognized. The swindling advertisers are after fools and gudgeons, and they are shrewd enough to advertise in the papers patronized by An Arkansas Man Bitten By a Mad Dog people of that sort.

The cheapening of the processes of manufacture during recent years has lowered prices greatly. The advertiser cordingly can appeal to the great body purchasers who must be careful of their money. Here in New York is the great market for obtaining stocks of superior goods at low cost, provided the merchant has the cash to pay for them. Therefore the reputable houses which advertise bargains for their customers of them the Doctor replied that the declare no more than the fact. At auctions or by paying cash down for a large supply where cash is imperatively reuired and of the first necessity, they frequently secure great quantities of goods at less than the current prices at the factories, perhaps less than cost; and selling for eash, they can afford to make their own profit proportionately small. Hence when a large house advertises bargains, it may be assumed that bargains they are. The quicker their sales, the more rapidly they turn over their money, the more The regulation and restraint of the successful such dealers are, and to get speedy sales they must tempt purchasers which cannot be wisely settled by any with as low prices as they can offer.

can they fix their average profit. That is the great advantage of advertising It makes the business known, tomers the dealer obtains the means of which does not owe its success to advertising.

the custom are those that advertise the most liberally and the most judiciously and as their custom increases they are thus to invite a wider range of the American .- New York Evening Sun. public. The tailors who have followed their example are reaping a like reward and gaining the same advantages. So by the lesson that experience teaches so nphatically.

the development of advertising is still corn may be saved, but should it conin its early stages only .- New York | tinue a few days the loss will be great. Sun.

"Break-Bone" Fever. New York, June 19.—The rumor

Duncan, surgeon of the Pacific mail sorry appearance; it will not yield more ship owners by which the ship owners steamer Colon, which arrived from Aspin- than half a crop. in Brooklyn of yellow fever. Dr. Cyrus Edson of the Health Board says the case has been investigated, and it proves Lottier, plug tobacco manufacturer, a subsidiary bill of lading for the actual that Duncan has "Chagres" or "break- made a deed of assignment to-day, with bone" fever, very common at this season liabilities of \$47,000. Assets not stated. of the year. A young lady died of it The principal creditors are in Rich-on the last trip of the Colon from Asmond, Philadelphia, New York and l inwall.

"COL." L. EDWIN DUDLEY.

A Carpet-Bagger Who Followed the Union Army to Virginia After the Downfall of the Confederacy.

EDITOR REGISTER: I see by the papers that Col. L. Edwin Dudley of "The New Massachusetts--Hendrix-McLane -Independent-Republican-Party of South Carolina" is figuring rather prominently just now before the President and the people of this State, and as I happen to know some little of Col. Dudley's career, I thought it might be interesting to-the good people of this State to know something of the gentleman. Mr. L. Edwin Dudley is a carpet-bagger, who followed

the army to Virginia after the downfall

A fellow from Massachusefts, by the

name of Pierpont, who claimed to have

of the Confederacy.

been elected Governor of Virginia by the "loyal" citizens of Alexandria, was first placed in the Governor's mansion and office by Federal bayonets, and remained there for about two years. During his reign Mr. Dudley succeeded in getting himself elected chairman of the executive committee of the "National Republican Party of Virginia," which position he held until he left the State. When Pierpont's term expired, another carpet-bagger, by the name of Wells, from Michigan, was appointed by the military, who were then engaged in turning decent men out of office and putting ignorant negroes, carpet-baggers and low, mean scalawags in their places, because they could not take the "iron-clad stump afterwards when before the people as a candidate for Governor against the Democratic candidate, Gilbert L. Walker, that he "lived in Michigan," but that he was "dropped" in New York -"dropped" like a pig. While Wells was acting as Governor he appointed Mr. L. Edwin Dudley on his staff with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, and it was from this source that he got his title as "Colonel" Dudley, but the gallant Colonel was not hunting glory alone, he was after the shekels, so he got the military to give him the clerkship of the Richmond Chancery Court, which was then and had been before filled by Mr. Pollard, a splendid officer and a gentleman. This position he held for some months hoping

Departments of trade which formerly office was necessarily what might be neglected that means of attracting attermed a "credit" office, as the fees were ention are more and more learning to rarely paid until the termination of the profit by its advantages. Advertisers suits brought therein. This did construction of their announcements, so ideas exactly (although the office was that now the advertising columns of a worth between three and four thousand ournal really help to enliven its pages, dollars a year), and when the Demoand they present a mass of varied in- cracy, with Gilbert C. Walker as their ormation of great value to the reader. | candidate (a New York man, by the way), The representations of the advertise- swept the State by nearly twenty thounents, too, may be taken generally as sand majority, Colonel Dudley resigned. honest and truthful, for no wise dealer and, in his own language, "grabbed his seeks to draw customers by false pre-tenses. He must have on his counters where he had some days before sent his exactly what he advertises to sell, and wife. This brief page in the history of he must sell it at exactly the advertised the Colonel's life he will most likely prices. Otherwise his advertisement verify, as it is known of all men in does him more harm than good. It may Richmond. What the Colonel has been

> His decrived sent to South Carolina as a ever his office is, I can't say. druggist by profession, and married, I Virginia, to the regret of no one; and I

"OLD TIMER

DYING TO AID SCIENCE.

as an Experiment.

SEDALIA, Mo., June 19 .- The offer of Dr. Ed. N. Small of this city to give \$500 to any one who would be bitten by a rabid dog of Dr. Small's, and trust to a mad stone for cure, while not intended as a bona fide offer, has attracted more attention than the Doctor anticipated. He has had applications from several men by mail and in person to accept the proposition, but to all offer was a joke, and that he would not

One man, however, a stranger in the city, from Arkansas, who refused to give his name, was not to be put off in this way. He gained access to the place where the rabid dog was, boldly bared his arm, and exposed it to the dog. The animal immediately bit a piece of flesh out of the rash man's arm. The dog died in convulsions fifteen minutes later. The man applied a madstone to the wound, and is still alive and well but apprehensions are felt for his future. It is thought the man's mind is affected.

Shortening the Catechism.

The General Assembly of the Scottish Free Church, which has just closed its yearly session, has displayed a disposition to follow the lead of American Presbyterians in subjecting the standards of the church to a critical review. The Scotch Assembly, by the emphatic vote of 413 to 130, decided to appoint a committee to "probe the dissatisfaction attracting more. He has more money with the Westminster confession of faith to expend on his stock, can improve the which has been evinced, and opportunities which come so frequently considering what changes are needed to the cash buyer, and can make his for remedying it." Thus, in the margin of profit smaller. The whole stronghold of Calvinistic orthosuccess of the great retail houses has doxy, it is recognized that wide been built up in this way. There are discontent prevails and that a necessity few of them which have not had their is laid upon the church to open the entire development within very recent whole question of its creed to debate. years, before which they were little On both sides of the water, therefore, haberdashery shops, with a neighbor-hood trade only, or they had no no ex-istence at all. There is not one of them engaged on the question for more than a year, and by the recent action of the In the clothing trade the history is Assembly the local presbyteries are the same. The houses which are getting asked to say to what extent they wish projects of revision carried. om latest reports, the church at the very home of John Knox is not far enabled to make their prices lower and | behind the more liberal and progressive

> A Great Deluge in the West. BLOOMINGTON, Ill., June 19.—Another

it is also with the shoemakers, and as deluge of rain fell Monday night. It time goes on there will be no depart- has rained every day for two weeks. ment of business which will not profit | Much of the country is under water. The ground has been cold and wet so long that in low places corn has become So far from having been completed, yellow. If the cold rain ceased now LEBANON, Ind., June 19 .- Owing to the long-continued rains the last three weeks, the prospect for crops is very discouraging in this section. Much corn went abroad to-day that Dr. R. W. H. is under water and wheat presents a

A Failure in Plug Tobacco.

RICHMOND, Va., June 20.--Lawrence Connecticut.